

"THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS" BY VAN LOAN—THE CASE OF STUFFY M'INNIS

FEDERALS' OFFER TO McINNIS MAY TEMPT ATHLETICS' STAR

Three-year Contract, With \$5000 Bonus and Double Salary Proffered by Wards of Brooklyn—Phillies' Victories Over Cincinnati Joy to Fans

The report that "Stuffy" McInnis, the brilliant young first baseman of the Athletics, is contemplating jumping to the Federal League has created a sensation in local baseball circles.

A few days before the Athletics departed for the West, E. C. Gordon, an agent of Robert B. Ward, owner of the Brooklyn Federal League club, asked the Evening Ledger sports editor where he could locate McInnis.

When asked what the offer was, McInnis said that he did not care to state the exact figures, but that it was for twice the amount he is getting from the Athletics with a bonus of \$5000 for signing his contract.

McInnis said he believed he owed much to Manager Mack, but that it would be hard for him to turn down this offer, realizing that he cannot last forever in baseball.

The Federal League has agreed to deposit McInnis' three years' salary in bank to his account, allowing him a drawing account each month, in order to protect him. If the league should disband, which seems unlikely, McInnis would still be able to draw his money for three years, regardless of physical condition, lack of ability or anything else that would ordinarily give the owners an excuse to break the contract.

McInnis said at the time that he expected to hear more from the Feds in about ten days, and that he would then decide what he would do. Perhaps McInnis is at his home, as reported, and then, again, perhaps he is not.

Mayer's Recovery Big Boost for Pennant Chances

Erskine Mayer has come back at last. The slender side-arm artist yesterday looked more like the Mayer of early season than he has in six weeks, and the Phillies' chances for the pennant appear all the brighter.

It has been predicted by out-of-town scribes and rival managers and players that the Phillies will drop out of the race in the West, but with Mayer in shape there is little danger.

In his game against the Cubs Mayer showed much of his early form until he suddenly weakened in the ninth, and it was predicted then that he was close to form. Yesterday the recovery was complete, and he was going even stronger at the finish than early in the game.

Griffith's long drive, which cleared the right-field wall with many feet to spare, was the only Cincinnati run, and the Reds' chances were few and far between, with Mayer always in command.

Phils Score New Success in Bunting Game

The Phillies played an entirely different style of ball against the Reds yesterday, but got the same result as on the previous day. On Wednesday they slugged at all times, long drives being important factors in the victories; but yesterday the Phils found Gene Dale's curve ball hard to connect with, and immediately changed tactics.

Instead of slugging, the Phillies bunted and took full advantage of each Cincinnati misplay. Dale was pitching under difficulties, as he has an injured side. Manager Moran was quick to realize that it would weaken the big fellow to be forced to field bunts. Unless the bunts took a lucky bound, Dale was unable to stoop low enough to field the ball properly.

Three in Row From Reds Looks Great

The Phillies played clean, fast ball in the field, and their work on the bases was much better than it has been for some time. There were no really brilliant bits of base running shown, but the leaders were wide awake and scored two runs in the course of the game, which were due to taking an extra base on thrown balls where there did not appear to be much of a chance for success.

Winning three games in a row from the Reds is a great record, and it is hoped that Moran's men will slump against the Cardinals, on Saturday, and it should be easy, according to past performances. The Phillies have had a habit of dropping games just when the fans began to see visions of the first pennant in the history of the local National League team, and for this reason they are anxiously waiting for the Cardinal series to be completed before they start talking pennant.

Phils Gain Half a Game on Boston Braves

Yesterday's victory did not enable the Phillies to draw away from the Dodgers, who had little trouble downing the Cardinals, but another half game was picked up on the Braves, who played a tie game with the Cubs. It is Boston that is feared most by the Philly players, and each tie game makes another double-header, and the Braves' pitching staff is not strong enough in numbers to stand many twin bills.

Dale, in Distress, Sticks to His Post

Gene Dale is certainly a game man. Few pitchers would have stuck to their task as he did yesterday. After the game it was learned that every ball he threw in the closing innings pained him, but he would not quit the mound so long as there was a chance for the Reds to win with him in the game. Manager Herzog knew that he was not in his best condition, but in the excitement of the battle did not notice Dale's weakening.

Milton Stock looks great at third base. While he may not be as strong on defense as Byrne, he hits much better and is a faster and better man on the bases. The absence of Byrne from the game is not going to weaken the Phillies, unless Stock plays far below his normal game.

Athletics Want Caton, Ohio State League Star

Joe Bush is trying to close a deal with the Portsmouth Club, of the Ohio State League, for Shortstop Caton, who is reputed to be the class of the minor league field in the way of infielders, while Ira Thomas has jumped to Des Moines, where he is looking over Second Baseman Breen and Pitcher Ingersoll. Just where Davis is nobody seems to know, but it is a safe bet that Harry will turn up with several youngsters when the Mackmen return to this city. Davis passes up more youngsters than he accepts, but when he recommends one he generally sticks. Malone is a Davis product, though credit has heretofore been given Ira Thomas for the discovery of the Mt. St. Joseph youth.

"The Run Does Not Score"

A baseball fan of Shenandoah, Pa., asks information on the following: "The three bases are occupied, two batters are out, the batter has two strikes called on him, and as the pitcher starts to wind up the runner starts for home, he slides in as the batter strikes at the ball, the catcher misses the ball and batter starts for first base, the catcher throws to first base after the runner touched the home plate, but batter was put out at first base. Does the run score?"

The batsman is out and the run does not score.

Joe Cantillon Makes Rush Pennant With Old Man's Team

Joe Cantillon's "old man's home" team, in Minneapolis, is staging a remarkable finish. Six weeks ago Minneapolis was in seventh place, with apparently little hope of pulling up higher, when the team of veterans got started on a winning streak. Minneapolis is now three games behind the St. Paul leaders, and with seven games to be played with the leaders, Cantillon has hopes of winning out.

The work of this team is interesting, in view of the fact that Cantillon has no fewer than 11 former major league players, all of whom have passed their 30th year. Cantillon has so many veterans on his team that Minneapolis has been termed the "old man's home" for several seasons.

KELLY—LEAVING A LIVE ONE IN FRONT OF THE POCKET



THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS

Desperate Plight of a Certain Waiter Known as Aloysius Reagan—Some Finicky Guests at the Metropolitan Grill—Conspiracy or Madness?

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

When Andy Anderson lost a fly ball in the sun, the Bantams' supporters roared. But when they had quit, a new rooster, with a voice that would stampede a convention, roared out that Andy ought to be taken back to Cincinnati. It was a new one, and tickled the crowd. Andy, after the fitting chase, goes to bed.

They love the game and their temper. At last the manager calls a halt and decides to get the bull Moose. He puts a detective on the trail who presently reports that the bull Moose is a waiter at the Metropolitan Grill. The manager then sends out how many of his men have dress suits, and declares that he is ready to begin.

The Bull Moose is actually Aloysius Reagan. He was born to be a commander of men, but cruel fate made him a servant to others. So all his instincts are repressed, until he goes to the baseball grounds, where the enthusiastic reception of his allies is joy to his ears. When, after the third day a newspaper referred to the Bull Moose, Aloysius let earth behind and lived in the clouds.

Copyright, 1912, by Street & Smith. On the evening of the day when the Bantams broke their losing streak two gentlemen in evening clothes arrived at the Metropolitan Grill. Henri, the head waiter, did his graceful best to steer them to the table of his pet Francoise, but they chose one of Aloysius' tables instead and ordered liberally of the best the house afforded.

They began with Martini cocktails. Aloysius brought them at once in a little silver shaker, frosted with moisture. The man who had given the order sniffed at his glass suspiciously.

"What is this thing?" he demanded. "A Martini cocktail, sir," answered Aloysius.

The man leaned back in his chair and looked at his friend. "Well, if that isn't the limit!" he remarked. "Didn't we say we wanted Manhattan cocktails?"

"We certainly did!" answered the younger man. "I beg your pardon, gentlemen," said Aloysius, "but I understood you to say you."

"Take these away and change them!" growled the one who seemed to be acting as host. "And try to keep your ears open!"

That was the beginning of a nightmare which lasted one hour and 20 minutes by watch. The two gentlemen complained about everything—the soup, the fish, the condition of the steak. Aloysius broke into a gentle perspiration as he raced back and forth between the dining room and the kitchen. When he returned from one of the many trips, Henri, the head waiter, was bending, respectfully, over the table and listening, with regret stamped upon every line of his bland countenance. Aloysius caught snatches of the indictment.

"Without question the most careless, inattentive and incompetent waiter in America! Even if the man is drunk, he should not be insolent! Steak ordered rare: look at it! As dry as a

trunk hinge! Bring me my bill at once!" Henri spread his hands and apologized, profusely. He was desolated that such a thing should happen in the house where everything was of the best. The waiter was a good waiter; he was usually satisfactory. An investigation should be made, and certainly if the steak was spoiled in preparation another should be brought at once. But no! The gentlemen refused to tarry; they went away complaining loudly, with Henri tagging at their heels, apouting apologies.

After they had gone, Henri gave Aloysius a bad 15 minutes. Of course, the only thing Aloysius could do was to enter a sweeping denial, which was usually very worst thing he could have done, since Henri believed him to be lying.

"This time I warn you!" said Henri. "The next time the big fine! You have driven away custom from the house!"

"But I tell you, they ordered the steak well done!" protested Aloysius. "If you ask me, I think they were both crazy!"

"Be silent!" said Henri. The next night a handsome young man in a dinner jacket strolled through the grill and came to rest at one of Aloysius' tables. He also ordered largely, but said nothing to the waiter. Henri, being as much detective as he was head waiter, made it his business to inquire if monsieur had found everything quiet to his satisfaction.

Monsieur bowed, and with a smile replied in excellent French. (Not for nothing had Charlie Gilderlove been "raised" in New Orleans.) The food, which was excellent. The grill was to be complimented upon its chef. The service had Charlie Gilderlove been "raised" in New Orleans.) The food, which was excellent. The grill was to be complimented upon its chef. The service had Charlie Gilderlove been "raised" in New Orleans.)

"He's got something to think about now besides ball players!" said Andy Anderson. "I'd like to be in on your party tonight, Mulholland. It would almost be worth the price of a hard-boiled front!"

That evening there was a sudden commotion in a far corner of the Metropolitan Grill. Four gentlemen who had been dining together rose and marched toward the entrance grumbling loudly.

Henri, who had been watching their table with the eyes of a hawk, fluttered after the quartet, fairly twittering in his excitement and agitation.

"Gentlemen!" he panted. "I entreat you! I insist that you shall tell me what has happened!"

Jim Mulholland then found use for his college education, while Crabble, Kehoe and Mousky listened with admiration. "You say the man—curse you!" snapped the astounded Henri. "Ah, impossible, gentlemen! Impossible!"

"I wouldn't have believed it myself if I hadn't heard it," said Mulholland. "My friends are all strangers in the city. I brought them here to show them that we have a grill which in every way compares favorably with the best in New York city. It seems I was mistaken. I owe my friends an apology."

Kehoe nodded and murmured what purported to be a quotation. Henri's face turned scarlet. "He dared to say—that!" demanded the head waiter. "Send the Irish pig of a Reagan to me at once!"

In a few seconds Aloysius appeared. "CONTINUED TOMORROW."

Grand Circuit Races Again Postponed MONTREAL, Aug. 27.—A wet and heavy track led to the postponement of the Grand Circuit races at Montreal yesterday. The final heat between William and Doreau for the \$5000 purse will be raced today.

ONE YEAR'S UPSETS IN GOLF, TENNIS AND BASEBALL; MUDDLED DOPE

Shifting of Title in the Williams-McLoughlin Fracas and the Outlook Next Week—Travers and Ouimet, Rise of Young Fred Toney

By GRANTLAND RICE

One Cinch They say there is no cinch in baseball—They whisper none may ever know Just what the future break may furnish Or what tomorrow's dope may show.

And yet, whoever wins the pennant, I know two headlines that await—"Bold Speculators Grab Best Tickets"—"Commission Will Investigate."

SPORT THE UNCERTAIN

No. 1

Fred Toney, of the Reds

There is a vast amount more of uncertainty to baseball than the mere breaks of the game, where luck comes and goes with great rapidity.

To illustrate one might seize upon the case of Fred Toney, now of the Reds. Four or five years ago—maybe longer—Frank Chance was tipped off to a certain husky young ball player from middle Tennessee who was killing rabbits with rocks and who in odd moments was balancing pianos and four-ton bowlders with either paw.

Chance grabbed Toney and thought he had landed a wonder. Toney was the strongest man in baseball, but all this helped him very little in pegging the ball over the plate to the discomfiture of batters. After a lengthy trial Chance finally decided that Toney wouldn't do.

From that point on the Tennessee husky drifted here and there, finally winding up in Louisville. He did fair work, but was not rated as any wonder. Last year in the Association he baged 21 games against 15 defeats.

This season but little had been heard of him one way or another. Herzog finally gets rid of Ames and Benton, two of his veterans. And then, at the most critical point of the race for the Reds, Colonel Casey suddenly steps out with the best brand of pitching on the market. Before they know he is loose the husky Red throttles the Pirates, shuts out Alexander, shuts out Brooklyn and stands again as one of the best pitching prospects of the year.

No. 2 Travers, Ouimet, Evans Golf uncertainties are well upon a par with those of baseball. Today Francis Ouimet in amateur champion. Yet few recall the fact that only two years ago today Ouimet was unknown beyond a narrow golfing base; that is, within his own section.

Just a week later than this date two years ago Ouimet was dropped by Travers in the second round at Garden City. Yet since then Ouimet has won the open and amateur championships, smashed a dozen records and today is regarded as one of the main bets for another title year.

Also a year ago today Chick Evans was playing the best golf he had ever played. Rounds of 68 and 69 were fairly common. But a year this Monday he was toppled over in his first match at Ekwanok by Ed Byers.

Almost a year ago today Jerry Travers, beaten by Ouimet again, was flung out of the limelight. After losing to Ekwanok, through the winter and spring he played very little golf. He was beaten by Travis at Apawamis in the Metropolitan, and then the critics decided definitely that he had lost his high place as king of them all. Yet today Travers is open champion, wearing a laurel wreath in open play, where he had always been beaten. And certainly no one figures him below any one rival at Detroit for the amateur title.

ers, beaten by Ouimet again, was flung out of the limelight. After losing to Ekwanok, through the winter and spring he played very little golf. He was beaten by Travis at Apawamis in the Metropolitan, and then the critics decided definitely that he had lost his high place as king of them all. Yet today Travers is open champion, wearing a laurel wreath in open play, where he had always been beaten. And certainly no one figures him below any one rival at Detroit for the amateur title.

Eastern flag contenders who were dipping the Reds out of the mire of least resistance" are muffling their cheers with keen effect as C. Herzog and troupe ascend upon each hamlet in turn.

EAGLE'S MERE TENNIS Hall and Swayne Will Meet Today in Finals

CRESTMONT INN, EAGLES MERH, Pa., Aug. 27.—In the tennis matches for the championship of Eagle's Mere, played on the Crestmont court, the semifinals were completed yesterday. This brought Edward C. Hall, of Moorestown, against Norman W. Swayne, of Plymouth, for the finals, which will be played Saturday morning.

Hall has one leg and Swayne two on the Crestmont Inn Cup. In doubles Dickson and Swayne put out Hall and Edlouts with unexpected ease and will be up against Edson and Wilson in the finals.

Kelly to Return to Pirates ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 27.—Herbert Kelly, one of the Atlanta Southern Association (Club) pitchers, will join the Pittsburgh (National League) team at the end of this week. Kelly is the property of the Pirates and was sent to the local club this season under an optional agreement.

DELAWARE COUNTY LEAGUE TOMORROW CLIFTON HEIGHTS vs. J. G. BRILL BRILL PARK 67th St. Below Woodland Ave. Game starts 3:15. Admission 25c and 50c. Box seats \$1, on sale at Gimbel's Spalding

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK PHILLIES vs. CINCINNATI Game at 3:30. Admission, 25, 50 & 75c. Box seats \$1, on sale at Gimbel's Spalding

POINT BREEZE RESULTS

Crowd of 15,000 Witnesses Sees Win Hour Motor Race

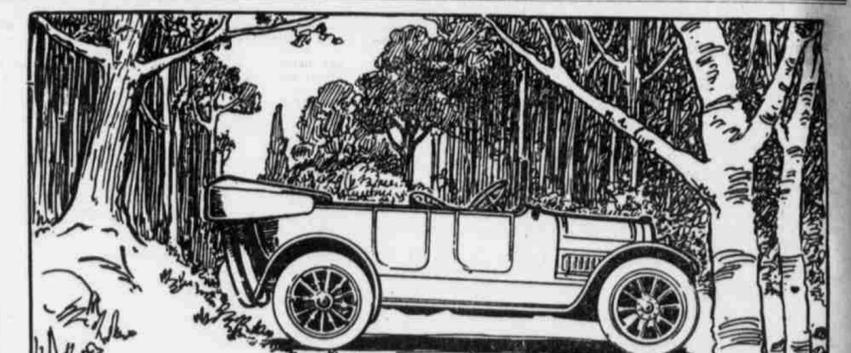
The 15,000 fans who attended the one-hour motor-paced race at the Point Breeze Park Motordrome last night witnessed one of the most sensational races ever decided at this track behind motors, and Jules Seres, the French champion, demonstrated his fitness that he will be a strong contender for the long-distance championship, beating out Clarence Carman, Victor Linaert and Menus Bedell, covering in one hour, 46 miles 1300 yards.

Summaries: Three-mile professional motorcycle race—Won by Herman Vedtz; second, Henri St. L. Yves; third, Billy Armstrong. Time, 2 minutes 10 seconds.

Unknown distance professional motorcycle race, two miles—Won by Henri St. Yves; second, Billy Armstrong; third, W. H. Vanderberry. Time, 1 minute 30 seconds.

One-hour motor-paced race—Won by George Soares, France; second, Clarence Carman, New York; third, Victor Linaert, Belgium. Distance, 46 miles 1300 yards.

Ten-mile professional motorcycle race—Won by Herman Vedtz; second, Henri St. Yves; third, W. H. Vanderberry. Time, 5 minutes, 10 1-5 seconds.



The New Type 53

Cadillac "EIGHT"

If public opinion could be condensed into a few simple words, it would doubtless result in the statement that there never has been a motor car equal to the Cadillac Eight—either in performance or in stability.

Orders Taken for September Deliveries Call Spruce 213 and Arrange for a Ride

AUTOMOBILE SALES CORPORATION 142 North Broad Street

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—BUT WHY, LOUIS. DO YOU PICK ON AN INNOCENT SARDINE?

